
Title: *folded notes*

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These notes contain my findings on the myth that is...'The Underking'....and some of the things surrounding his origins.

It is now the second age and the Lich Lord Azalin's shadow falls heavy on Sosaria from his place of skulls.

My research begins to take me back many many centuries ago. The land was fuedal in nature, at least as this point. Many modern day weapons apparently exist but most of the armor technology is apparently nonexistent. Standard pieces of ringmail and chainmail are common and smiths are still new to the properties of some ores and their metalurgical uses. This makes the time frame very difficult to pinpoint, but we are virtually assured this is before Mondain's defeat. Now, on to the meat.

The Underking, as legend calls him, lorded over a kingdom, in his mortal life. He ran a fuedal state which was somewhat handily populated. I gather his reign began early in his life and he inhereted much in terms of an already established kingdom. He molded it

into more a military state during his reign, this much is evident in the pictures depicted by the Cult in their temples and texts.

Later in his life, the Underking became more war-minded. He became, essentially, a Warlord. He was well liked by his people though.

From Cult texts, we gather his original fortress lay quite close to a strategic hill or possibly a mountain. This is significant because in time we learn he moved out from his original fortress, abandoning it for his own people to live in, inside the fortress, constantly, and in turn burrowed out the hill or mountain for his own fortifications. This style of architecture became known as a "Barrow". His Barrow, as it is referred to by all his followers, was no doubt a glorious trapping of strategy and beauty. It is written, by no doubt biased cultsmen, that the Barrow was so intricately designed and so awe-inspiring in its deep interiors that the Underking often disposed of his political enemies by inviting them to the Barrow and planning to meet them in obscure places in the Barrow. They would enter, be pointed in relative circles, and never be seen again. No clues were left as to what their fate was, but I am sure it wasn't pleasant.

Now the Underking himself, at the height of

his influence, apparently became drunk one night...both with alcohol and power, after a huge feast at the Barrow. He had several women brought to him, apparently five, and had his way with them. He had a 6th brought in, but she was touched by the Gods, imbued with their blessing and they would have none of his treachery. Or perhaps she was marked by a darker spirit, one could speculate. The Cult's texts are vague at best, about what the 6th woman did, for obvious reasons. The 5 women he encountered that night apparently left his chambers with his seed, carrying on the bloodline of the Underking. These 5 women really shared nothing in common except beauty. Not much is mentioned about them in the lore I have seen, other than their striking beauty, which is a point the cultists make again and again.

The 6th woman must either not have been touched, or the Underking tried to touch her and she refused. Sketchy information leads one to believe that she cursed him, or somehow that night, he became marked and cursed by whatever god or diety, for good or bad. This began a horrible chain of events that the Cultist are either afraid to tell me of, are not allowed to tell me of, or don't know of. I will present more information as soon as I can.

----End Entry---

With a whole nother
month under my belt with
the cultists, I have
learned much. I have
thrown notes together in
my personal journal, which
I had delivered to my
home with instruction for
my brother, Samuel to
nail and secure to the
bottom of my bed. I
dont want those grubby
cultists getting it back.

But I digress....It seems
that the Cultists do
infact know the location
of the Barrow. Also
many of the wall painting
and tapestries are
apparently replicas of
ones from the Barrow...as
if some of these cultists
have been....Wait. I hear
something. I will continue
soon.

---End Entry---

Things are proving
difficult. They try to
distract me. Will
continue soon.

---End Entry---

[the rest of the pages
appear blank, however
some spots look as if
they've been written on,
or marked, but the ink
was somehow removed]
looted from IDOC on HAX
island after we destroyed
CYN there guarding and
succesfully placed a house.
Not much loot and alot
was outside when CYN
returned in force.

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